

TOOK POISON AS FAMILY LOOKED ON

Wife Swallowed Acid, and Screaming "Good-By" to Her Children, Fell Dead in Her Husband's Arms.

HER DESPERATE ACT FOLLOWED A QUARREL.

Woman Ran to Closet and Drank the Deadly Stuff Before She Could Be Stopped—Attended Church Yesterday.

Mrs. Mary Winterer committed suicide at her home, No. 13 Nelson avenue, Jersey City, today, in the presence of her husband and two children, Robert, age six, and Charles, age four years. She had a quarrel with her husband, and going to a closet in the kitchen, took a half-pint bottle half-filled with carbolic acid and drank a quantity of it before her husband could stop her. Screaming "Good-by, my little dears; it's all over now," she fell into her husband's arms and died.

Mrs. Winterer attended mass and received holy communion yesterday morning at St. Ann's Chapel, Nelson avenue and Congress street. After mass she went to Oscar G. Hickstein's drug store, Sunning avenue and Charles street, West Hoboken, and purchased the carbolic acid, saying she intended to use it to clean a copper water boiler. The motive for suicide was not divulged by her husband.

The Winterers were married eight years ago.

LID SEEMS LOOSE UP IN YORKVILLE

Magistrate Crane Amazed at Long Line of "Drunks" Before Him—No Trouble to Quench Thirst on Sunday.

When Magistrate Crane came on the bench of the Yorkville Court today he was amazed at the wailing line of prisoners that stretched unstopably from the bench back to the prison pen, taking up an entire wall of the courtroom that offered a welcome prop. He turned wondering to the policemen before him. "All drunks, Your Honor," remarked the big cop on the bench, "incomparably the biggest haul since the day after Christmas."

"Doesn't seem so," said Magistrate Crane, "that so many could get that way on a Sunday. Why, I thought the lid was on so tight one couldn't pry into a saloon with a jimmy."

The policeman turned away silently and seemed to be stricken with sudden chills.

The first man arraigned was a Kentucky school teacher, James Morrison, going home to Maine.

"Knew 'twould be kinder dry up Maine way," explained Mr. Monahan, "so I got off at New York."

"And you, a stranger, had no trouble getting a drink in New York yesterday?"

"Trouble," replied Mr. Monahan, vainly endeavoring to untwist his feet. "Why, Your Honor, I could all I could do to get my breath between drinks. It was a terrible case."

At 10 o'clock the court adjourned, and the prisoners were taken to the prison to rest before returning to their homes in Maine.

The Magistrate sifted out the line of prisoners he was amazed to learn that the majority had come from out of town. Five men were from Jersey, two from New Rochelle, two from Connecticut and three from Philadelphia. All bore striking evidence of the hospitality of a New York Sunday.

"The lid may be on," observed Magistrate Crane, "but the kettle seems to have as many holes as a sieve."

HOWE OPPOSES 2-PLATOON

Battalion Chief Accompanies Fire Commissioner to Albany.

Battalion Chief John B. Howe, of the Fire Department, will go to Albany tomorrow with Fire Commissioner Hayes to oppose the two-platoon bill, which is to have a hearing before the Legislature.

Howe opposes the bill for the same reason that Commissioner Hayes opposes it and will attempt to explain to the Legislature why he thinks it impracticable for firemen to have any time to themselves.

SALOONS CLOSE AS DEAN GETS AROUND

PATERSON PASTOR MAKES ONE OF HIS SUNDAY RAIDS AND ALL DOORS ARE HURRIEDLY LOCKED BY PROPRIETORS.

PATERSON, N. J., March 14.—Many saloonkeepers in Paterson have closed on the "peak day" yesterday, as they heard that Dean McNulty intended to make another of his Sunday raids. The Dean, however, succeeded in getting into several places. He visited two saloons in St. John's Parish, in one of which he found three women sitting at a table with glasses of whiskey in front of them. The clergyman drove the women out of the place.

He also dropped in at a saloon on Broadway, but the place was deserted, an empty sign on the bar being the only sign of business.

At several other resorts he found the same locked and could not get in.

YOUNG MANICURE GIRL ENDS LIFE

Found in Gutter Near Home Clutching Note in Which She Had Written "The Wages of Sin Is Death."

HAD ENDED TROUBLE WITH CARBOLIC ACID.

Mabel Ames Once Disappeared from Home for Ten Days, and Once Before Tried to Commit Suicide.

With a note telling a pitiable story and quoting the words "The wages of sin is death," clutched in one hand, pretty Mabel Ames, of No. 313 Marcy avenue, Brooklyn, drank carbolic acid early today near her home at the corner of Marcy avenue and Macon street. While a doctor was trying to save her life death ended her suffering.

A policeman found the young woman lying in the gutter, and as he bent over her the pungent odor of the acid told him the cause of her groans. A short distance away lay the bottle which had contained the deadly acid.

This is the note that she took from her hand:

"I die with a terrible blow on my heart, but it is my own fault. My accuser has called me horrible names. 'The wages of sin is death.' I die hoping we may have all happiness and good fortune. The name he has called me is most terrible. My bag will be found as Mr. Miller has taken it."

"Mabel L. Ames, 313 Marcy avenue."

Dr. Ingalls, of the Cumberland Street Hospital, who responded to an ambulance summons, did everything possible to resuscitate the young woman, for the police were anxious to get from her more than the note told. It was a hopeless task, and she died in great agony.

Who the "Mr. Miller" is that the unfortunate young woman mentions in the note the police are trying to learn, and also why he should have her bag. They think that if they can find out what the accusations were that drove her to suicide it will also throw considerable light on the case.

Mabel Ames was only twenty-four years old and had lived with her mother at the address given. Mrs. Ames is an aged woman and when the police took her the news of her daughter's death it was a terrible shock. She summoned all her courage and insisted upon going to the police station where the body had been taken.

When shown the note Mrs. Ames appeared to be mystified by the reference to "Mr. Miller." She said between her sobs that she could not imagine who could have been cruel enough to have said anything so terrible to her daughter as to have made life unbearable.

"My daughter left home last night," said the mother, "to go to her aunt's in Bergen street. She appeared to be in good spirits. It was about 8 o'clock when she left home, and she said that she would return early. I have heard that she was keeping company with a young clerk, but I never saw him and don't know his name or where he may be found."

A year ago Mabel Ames made an attempt to end her life. She and her mother were living at Halsey street, and she would never tell where she had been before the carbolic acid which she had swallowed had done much harm.

About six months ago the girl disappeared and nothing was heard of her for ten days. She returned home of her own accord, but would never tell where she had been. A week ago she caused her mother and the neighbors much annoyance by inserting an advertisement in a Brooklyn newspaper asking "the man who had been with her" to come to her. What she meant by that no one seems to know.

Mabel Ames had supported herself by manicuring. She had many fashionable patrons in Brooklyn and made a good living.

SHE TOOK POISON BUT DID NOT DIE

Mrs. Mamie Troy, of Williamsburg, Told the Court that She Was Suffering from too Much Mother-in-Law.

Mrs. Mamie Troy, twenty-four years old, of No. 612 Hart street, Williamsburg, said in the Even Street Court today that she was suffering from too much mother-in-law, and for that reason tried to commit suicide.

Mrs. Troy drank weak alcohol. It caused so much suffering that she moaned so loudly that neighbors went to her rescue. She was taken to the German Hospital and a stomach pump was used. In court she was discharged, on the recommendation of the Magistrate not to do it again.

MONEY LENDER DISCHARGED.

Clerk Refuses to Prosecute Loan Company's Manager.

Harry Simons, of No. 24 Ninth street, Jersey City, procured the arrest of Frederick N. Jackson, manager of the Jersey City Mortgage and Loan company charging the latter with having held up his warrant for salary at the offices of the Pennsylvania Railroad, where Simons worked, refused to prosecute him, and was discharged.

Simons asserted that he had borrowed \$5 from Jackson and that the latter demanded \$10 as bonus. He said he paid the principal and was willing to pay a fair rate of interest, but the offer was refused by the money lender. The case was settled before coming up in court today.

YOUNG WOMAN SWALLOWS ACID

Rose Snyder, Aged Eighteen, Takes a Fatal Dose of Poison This Afternoon with Men and Women as Spectators.

Rose Snyder, eighteen years old, a mere child in appearance, though she has frequented the wretched resorts on Third avenue for nearly a year, attempted to end her life today in the Union Hotel, No. 234 Third avenue, by drinking carbolic acid.

This hotel is known in Harlem as "The Bungalow." To the frequenters of this hotel Rose Snyder was first known last summer.

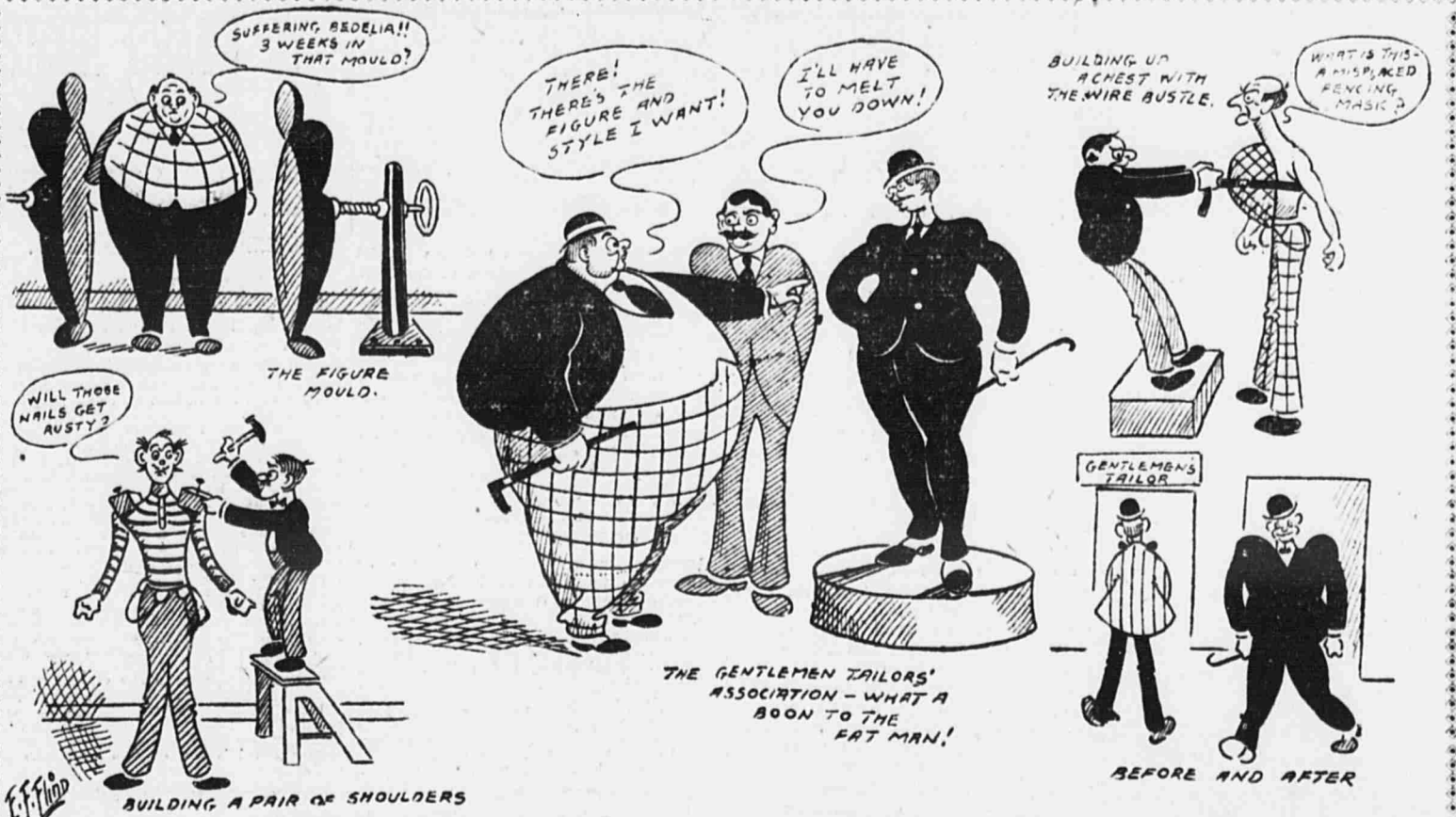
She walked into "The Bungalow" this afternoon and ordered a drink. When the glass of liquor was brought to her she held it out and turning to several men and women in the place said:

"This is the way I began and this is the way I will end it all." Then she threw the liquor on the floor, drew a bottle of carbolic acid from her dress, poured the poison into the glass and drank it off before any one could raise a hand to stop her. She slipped from her chair, writhing, to the floor.

An ambulance was summoned from the Harlem Hospital. Dr. Schnupel said there was no hope of saving the girl, though she might live a few hours. She was taken to the hospital.

The police could find no one who knew anything about the girl's past. She had no real friends among those who knew her in Harlem, and where she rented her room in Harlem there was no one who knew anything about her.

WHEN MEN'S TAILORS ORGANIZE AND WORK ON THE LINES FOLLOWED BY THE DRESSMAKERS' ASSOCIATION.



GIRL TRIES TO LEAP FROM WINDOW

Fights Off Half Dozen Persons and Finally Rolls Down Steps, Dragging a Big Policeman with Her.

Margaret Gallagher, twenty-six years old and pretty, who was to have entered the novitiate of the Mount Loretto Convent, Staten Island, in a few days, became violently insane today, and after fighting a half dozen persons who tried to prevent her from jumping from a window, she and a policeman rolled down a flight of stairs.

Miss Gallagher has two sisters who are accepted members of a religious order, and for eight years she has been studying to become a nun. While studying she saved every cent she could, and she desired to make a liberal donation to the sisterhood which she would enter.

She was visiting a friend, Mrs. Flaherty, on the second floor of the house at No. 244 Columbus avenue yesterday, when it was noticed that her mind was not right. A doctor was called in, and he advised Mrs. Flaherty to keep her there over night and to send for her again in the morning. He said he believed she was becoming insane.

Miss Gallagher retired at 10 o'clock, and at 2:30 o'clock today the entire house was startled by a series of frantic shrieks. The next moment the young woman ran from her room into the hall, leaving her hair and wearing her night gown.

Mrs. Flaherty and the other members of the household tried to quiet her, but she broke away from them and dashed for the front window. Raising the sash, she was about to jump out, when Mrs. Flaherty and the others captured her. In the struggle there the young woman's screams were heard in the street, and Policemen Ford and up to the full length of the stairs to the landing below.

Although he is a heavyweight he was no match for the almost superhuman strength of the insane woman. They struggled back and forth through the hall and into the hall, where they stood at the head of the stairs, and as the policeman tried to draw her back she hit him a blow on the head and the policeman both plunged down the full length of the stairs to the landing below.

Although bruised and scratched the policeman held Miss Gallagher, and with the assistance of another policeman she was held to the floor until an ambulance arrived. It took four men to get a straitjacket on her, and then she was taken to Bellevue, where she was placed in the insane pavilion.

HE GAVE CASH AWAY; CAN'T SUPPORT WIFE

William Thompson, When Arraigned in Court, Is Recognized by the Magistrate as a Former Wealthy Acquaintance

When William Thompson, of No. 113 West Sixtieth street, was arraigned before Magistrate Cornell, in the West Court today charged by his wife, Marie, with failing to support her and threatening her life, the Court looked closely at him and exclaimed:

"Why, are you not the same Thompson who used to live on Irving place?"

The man hung his head and made no reply.

"Yes, Your Honor," said the wife. "He is the same man. Five years ago he was rich. He had his own house, his stable filled with fine horses and everything one could wish for. He was a good husband then. I had everything I wanted."

"But he was too good to his friends. He could deny them nothing, and now, when everything is gone and we have but a few dollars left in the world, he is ashamed to turn to them for aid. I think he is willing to do anything now, though. He must do something and he must treat me better."

Magistrate Cornell said that he would not entertain any charge against the prisoner, but would have Probationary Officer Van Kerken watch the case. When Van Kerken was called he immediately recognized Mr. Thompson as a former acquaintance, and he said he had been private watchman on the block where Mr. Thompson had his house.

SAYS BLOW CAUSED DEATH.

George Cowan Is Held for Felony Assault.

George Cowan, one of the "Six Cowan Brothers," of No. 324 West Twenty-seventh street, was arrested today and arraigned before Magistrate Crane on the charge of felonious assault preferred by Patrick Keogh. The Magistrate held him without bail for forty-eight hours.

Keogh said that last September Cowan assaulted William Bowles, of No. 542 West Twenty-seventh street, with an axe handle. On Jan. 11 Bowles died and his physician said he thought the assault had hastened his death. Since then the police have been looking for Cowan, but did not find him until today.

SAYS GIRL HAS ONE HUSBAND TOO MANY

Alfred R. Minor Sues for Annulment of Marriage on the Ground That His Child Wife Was Already Mated.

Justice Dickey, sitting in the Supreme Court, Brooklyn, today listened to a suit for annulment of marriage brought by Alfred R. Minor against his child wife, Mathilda. He alleges she married him on June 17, 1900, knowing that she had another husband living at the time. At the date of the second marriage Mrs. Minor was fifteen years old.

According to the allegations of Mr. Minor, his wife had been married to Daniel Shea in September, 1899. Since the time she was married to Shea, she had one child, a boy ten months old.

The evidence introduced tended to show that Mrs. Minor had a fondness for money, and sometimes allowed friends and relatives to look out for her child while she was shooting the chutes.

STRAY SHOT FATAL TO BOY.

Lived a Month with Wound before Death.

(Special to The Evening World.)

NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J., March 13.—Nebon Gardner, the ten-year-old son of Specker Gardner, is dead from a bullet wound inflicted accidentally a month ago. The boy was walking on the street when he was struck by a shot from a rifle with which a number of boys were shooting at sparrows.

At first it was thought he would recover, but an operation for the removal of the bullet became necessary and this was performed Saturday. He failed to rally from the operation.

WILL SELL BABY FOR ONLY \$1,000

Poverty-Stricken Parents of Pretty Infant Offer Their Child to Anybody Who Has the Price.

Little Florrie Weber, aged six months, is for sale. Does anybody want to buy? Her parents value this young person pretty highly, for they want \$1,000, if you please, before consenting to relinquish all claim now and forevermore to the little girl.

When a reporter for The Evening World visited the Weber home today, at No. 188 Chrystie street, the family, consisting of John Weber, his wife and the baby, were found occupying a tiny hall bedroom, just big enough to contain a bed, washstand and chair.

John Weber is a good-looking young man, of about twenty-five, his wife, aged nineteen, is pretty, and the baby shares in the family allotment of good looks.

"Yes, it's true," said the little mother. "We're in hard luck and we want to sell our baby. If we can get \$1,000 for her and provide her with a good home, that's all we want."

Out of Work for Six Months.

Mrs. Weber spoke calmly, but as she talked she covered the baby's little hands with soft kisses.

"You see, it is this way," said the father. "I've been out of work going on for six months now. I was in a glass factory. There was a strike and I went out with the rest of the union men. When the strike was over they wouldn't take me back. I have been trying other factories, but they always want a recommendation from your last place. Of course, I haven't that, so I can't find anything to do yet."

"We did live in a nice big room up on Fourth street, but we were obliged to move from one furnished room to another, each a little cheaper than the last, until now we've come to this."

It wasn't really a very bad room, only rather limited in size. The Webers pay \$2 a week for the use of it, and only their own meals, when there is anything to cook.

BABY ADDS TO THE EXPENSE.

"You see," chimed in Mrs. Weber, "it is hard and adds to the expense having a baby to look after when you have to move around to furnished lodgings like this."

"Yes, Florrie is our first child. We've been married only a year and a half. She's a nice baby, ain't she?" said the father, proudly. "She's real good, and she's the only one who has had good reason to. She is perfectly healthy, and we think she's real pretty."

In truth the Weber baby is an exceedingly good specimen of her kind. Any childless couple desiring to adopt a baby and having the price would do well to consider Florrie.

"Florrie," said the mother, "the courtesy only, for if the people who take her want to change her name, I suppose they can."

You see, said the father, explanation, it is evident feeling that this proceeding in desiring to part with his first and only child, which he has been so long and so much to be desired comfortable for the rest of our lives."

SHAMROCKS FROM IRELAND.

Thousands Sent Over to New Yorkers from Friends at Home.

A large number of letters and packages containing shamrocks have been received at the Post-Office mail from points in Ireland. The packages are particularly hard to handle, and almost without exception have to be stamped "In bad order."

"Little green shamrocks" are sent packed in dampened moss, and the moss is not only very soft, but it is also very sticky, and causes the envelopes to become unmanageable. A large number of packages already have been received by the Celtic and Umbria, and one of them was devoured in transit by the ship's rats.

"All of the incoming ships touching at English ports and coming to New York," said Assistant Postmaster Morgan today, "will bring shamrocks in great quantities. There seems to be many more this year than ever before."

SAVED HER CHILD FROM FIRE.

Mrs. A. T. Warneke returned to her home, No. 188 Seventh avenue, today, just in time to save her little daughter, Jessie, three years old, from death by fire.

The child had been left in a room by herself, and she had lit a fire to a stove and some curtains. The room was blazing and the child was enjoying the sight when the mother came home.

She rushed the child and rushed with her to the street before harm had been done her. The blaze was extinguished with small loss.

BURGLARS SEIZED WITH THE LOOT

Policeman Captures Two Expert Robbers in Sixth Avenue Jeweller's Cellar with Soap Boxes Filled with Plunder.

MAKE CONFESSION OF OTHER THEFTS.

Robbed a Number of Stores and Then Pawned the Jewelry—One Thief Says Hard Luck Made Him a Criminal.

In the arrest of two men who were robbing a jewelry store at No. 478 Sixth avenue, the police believe they have the burglars who have made a specialty of looting jewelry stores.

The men confessed to having committed a number of burglaries. By tearing down a partition in the cellar of the Sixth avenue store, the burglars set off a burglar alarm in a night-watch service office ten blocks away, although they did not know it.

Then they lifted the glass panels out of the floor in the rear. Reynolds saw and entered. They had carried two soap boxes filled with cheap jewelry, opera glasses and optical goods into the cellar and were about to get away when a policeman Colyer showed a revolver into their faces. They made no attempt to get away or to resist arrest.

They were handcuffed and taken to the Tenderloin police station, where Capt. Cottrell questioned them separately. They at first said they were Charles Reynolds and John Turdor. He said:

Poverty Made Him Steal.

"My name is not Turdor. I live in Brooklyn and have a wife. A month ago I met in a pawnshop the man with whom I was arrested. I was broke and without work and I had pawned my wife's ring. Reynolds saw I was in hard luck and he said he would put me in the way of making money. I met him several times. He gave me the jewelry to steal. The first time he took me to a jewelry store of Henry Schette, at No. 38 Eighth avenue. He told me to go in and steal a week later they stole \$2,000 worth from F. Beinhauer & Co., at No. 104 Third avenue. From there they went to another jewelry store in Eighth avenue, near Forty-first street, of \$3,000 worth of jewelry.

Thief Loved "Dreamy Eyes."

Reynolds said that his right name was Charles Gorman, and that his home was in Jersey City. He said he had been living at No. 331 West Twenty-fourth street.

A detective went over to this house and found there a young woman who said she was May Abbott. She said she had run away from her home in Brooklyn a year ago and had been living with Reynolds several days. She knew Reynolds was a burglar she said.

The girl and the two men were arraigned in Jefferson Market Court today. The detectives could not find anything on which the girl could be held for the weather; the two men were held in \$1,000 bail each for further examination.

A letter written in cipher was found on Reynolds. It was addressed to "Dreamy Eyes" and bore no signature. The writer spoke of meeting "Dreamy Eyes" in Father Breen's church, and went on to tell how Reynolds had been dressed. Each sported a diamond ring and a gold watch.

MR. ROOSEVELT WILL BE DE-LIGHT-ED

That Thirteen Babies Were Born in One Apartment-House Since January.

The Constance, an apartment-house built by ex-Governor Morton, in West One Hundred and Thirtieth street, will undoubtedly be approved by President Roosevelt as a model dwelling, thirteen babies have been born within its walls since the first of the year.

The thirteen infants was a boy, the son of William Crane. The proud papa believes thirteen is a lucky number. His son was born on the thirteenth, the thirteenth infant born this year in the house, which is located on One Hundred and Thirtieth street.

"The house is lucky," says Crane, "Everybody has luck that lives here."

James F. Markham, manager of the Constance, says it had been suggested to him that cradles be built in the apartments. The only objection to the idea is that two of the apartments are rented to bachelors, and there is a widow and an old maid who also live there.

"Neither babies nor dogs are barred in the leases of the Constance, and nearly everybody in the building has a dog, and most of the married couples have babies."

The first arrival of the year came in January. It was a boy, and was the first-born of Mr. and Mrs. Nash. Then came girl twins on the second floor. That same night another boy was born. A few days later triplets blessed an apartment on the fifth floor. Then the count was lost.

"Thank it's good Lord, they're only fifty-four apartments in the house," said one of the bellboys today. The rush of doctors, nurses, druggists' clerks and messenger boys has worn the house staff out.

WOMAN A SLAYER'S VICTIM?

Found Dead in a Hallway and Negro Held by the Police.

BOSTON, Mass., March 14.—An investigation today of the circumstances surrounding the death of Kitty Abbott, whose body was found in a hallway in a South Boston house last night, led the police to believe that the woman was murdered.

David Brown, a negro, has been arrested on suspicion pending a further inquiry.

TO SECURE HELP QUICK USE WORLD WANTS.

1,158 Paid Help Wants in this morning's WORLD, but 318 Paid Help Wants in the 13 other New York Papers combined.

Which Will You Decide Upon to Use in the Future?

AGENTS	3	JANITRESS	5
APPRENTICES	3	KITCHENWORK	20
ARTIFICIAL	12	LADIES	2
FLOWERS	12	TAILORS	2
RAKERS	6	LAUNDRESSES	1
BLACKSMITHS	7	LAUNDRY	1
BONNAZ	4	WANTS	6
BOOKBINDERS	15	MACHINISTS	3
BOYS	27	MEN	31
BUSHMEN	21	MILLINERS	21
BUTCHERS	27	SHOEMAKERS	5
CANVASERS	9	NURSES	15
CASH BOYS	5	OPERATORS	6
ELEVATOR	5	OSTRICH	1
CASHIERS	7	FEATHER HDS	3
CHAMBERMAIDS	20	PAINTERS	11
COMPOSITORS	13	PIANO HANDS	3
CUTTERS	20	FLIMERS	4
DENTISTS	5	PORTERS	9
DIRTYWASHERS	22	PRESSERS	20
DRESSMAKERS	13	SALESLADIES	13
DRIVERS	17	SALESMEN	30
DRUG CLERKS	12	SEAMSTRESSES	4
ELEVATOR	5	SHOE HANDS	3
HUNNERS	3	SKIRT HANDS	3
GRAND BOYS	3	TAILORS	17
GIRLS	8	TRIMMERS	3
ENGINEERS	12	TRUCKERS	18
FINISHERS	12	USEFUL MEN	6
GIRLS	30	WAITERS	14
GROUCHY CLERK	4	WAITRESSES	25
HOMECATHERERS	4	WINDOW	1
HONEYWORK	10	DRESSERS	6
IMPROVERS	3	MISCELL	100
JANITORS	3	TOTAL	1,158

B. Altman & Co.

TWILLED SILK UMBRELLAS with handles of Ivory and Sterling Silver, Pearl and Silver and Silver Caps; sizes 26 and 28 inches, for Men and Women; the regular prices of which are \$5.00 and \$6.00, will be placed on sale TUESDAY at \$3.00.

Eighteenth St., Nineteenth St., Sixth Avenue, New York.

Women's Dept.

Grand Opening.

We ask your kind inspection to-morrow of the most elaborate showing of Tailored and Fancy Costumes, Coats, Waists and Neckwear.

Foreign and Domestic Models.

Hackett, Carhart & Co.

Broadway and 13th Street.